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rack. Fairs are held here on the 25th day of May, and the 25th day of November, for the sale of cattle, &c. these fairs are the stated times when servants, both boys and girls, are hired in this country; people therefore, who want them for many miles around, especially from the north, resort thither for that purpose.

Bahnaglera, or Ballsmill, contains upwards of 20 thatched houses most of which were small cabbies; both this and the town last mentioned, are on the road from Dublin to Armagh. There are six patent fairs in the Almanacks, for this village in each year, none of which are held; but three other fairs are held; the first on Shrove-Tuesday; the second on the Thursday after Trinity-Sunday (Corpus Christi) and the third on St. Thomas' day (the 21st of December) this village is in the estate of Major Eastwood. John Johnston, esq. son to the John Johnston beforementioned, resides in a long, low, slated house, at the south end of this village, which he calls Woodvale; he is now an old man, and was always esteemed, being quiet and inoffensive in his manners.

Culoville is situated in a level country, on the straight road from Dundalk to Castleblayney, which is here intersected by the road from Crossmaghlin to Carrick-macross, from the former of which it is about two miles distant; it contains only a few detached neat houses, among these is that of James O'Callaghan, esq. and William Crawley the present captain of the Cregan infantry. This village was formerly in the estate of James McCullagh, esq. deceased, but he having no male issue, it devolved to his daughter, who married John Reed, esq. who lives at present near Carrick-macross, and is an elder brother to William Reed, esq. of Ballymoire, beforementioned. A patent was obtained for four fairs to be held in each year, in this village, the first of which, was to hold for two days; but several unhappy party quarrels happening in them in those times, they have been discontinued for many years back. I.D.

Clough, Jan. 1, 1810.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

TRANSLATION OF AN ORIGINAL DISPATCH, FROM M. BARILLON, THE AMBASSADOR OF LEWIS THE XIV. AT THE COURT OF ENGLAND; GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF CHARLES THE SECOND; LATELY PUBLISHED IN THE APPENDIX TO MR. FOX'S HISTORY OF THE EARLY PART OF THE REIGN OF JAMES II.

THE letter which I have the honour of writing to-day to your majesty, is merely to give you an account of the most important circumstances which passed at the death of the late king of England. His illness, which began on monday the 12th of February, in the morning, underwent several alterations the following days; sometimes he was thought out of danger, and then something would occur which made it be supposed that the disease would prove fatal. At length on Thursday the fifteenth, about noon, I was informed from good authority, that there remained no hopes; and that the physicians did not think he could survive the night. I went immediately to Whitehall. The Duke of York had given orders to the officers in the anti-chamber to admit me at any hour; he was always in the chamber with his brother and went out from time to time to give orders about what was doing in the city. It was reported several times that the king was dead. At first when I arrived the Duke said to me, "the physicians think the king in extreme danger; I beg of you to assure your master that he will always find in me a faithful and grateful servant." I was for five hours in the king's anti chamber, and the Duke several times took me into the chamber to speak to me of what passed abroad, and of the assurances he received from all ranks, that every thing was quiet in the city, and that he would be proclaimed king, the moment his brother was dead. I went for a while to the apartments of the Dutchesess of Portsmouth, whom I found in extreme grief. The physicians had deprived her of all hopes. Instead of talking to me of her sorrow and the

loss she was about to experience, she took me into her closet and said, "Sir I am going to tell you the greatest secret in the world, it may cost me my life if it is known. The king of England is in his heart a Catholic, but he is surrounded by Protestant Bishops, and nobody tells him the state he is in, or speaks to him of God; I cannot with propriety go into his chamber, because the queen is almost constantly there; the duke of York is thinking of his own business, and has too much of it, to pay the necessary attention to the king's conscience; go tell him, I conjure you, to think of what he can do for the salvation of the king's soul. He is master in the chamber, he can put out whom he pleases; lose no time, for if it is deferred but little, it will be too late."

I returned immediately to find the Duke of York, I begged of him to make a pretence of going to see the queen, who had just left the king's chamber, and had been bled because she had fainted. The chamber communicated with two apartments, I followed the Duke to that of the queen, and told him what the Dutchess of Portsmouth had said to me. As if recovering from deep thought, he answered, "you are right, there is no time to be lost; I will risque any thing sooner than not do my duty on this occasion." An hour afterwards, under pretence of going again to see the queen, he returned and told me that he had spoken to the king his brother, whom he found determined not to receive the sacrament which the Protestant Bishops pressed on him; that they seemed much surprized at this, and that some of them would always remain in the chamber, if he could not frame some excuse for making every one leave it, so that he might speak to the king at his ease, and incline him to make a formal abjuration of heresy, and confess himself to a Catholic priest.

We thought of divers expedients. The Duke of York proposed that I should demand leave to speak to the King his brother in private, on your majesty's business, and of course

every one should go out. I offered to do so, but represented that beside making a great confusion, it afforded no excuse for me remaining alone with the king as long as we would require. Then it occurred to the Duke, to make the queen come as to take a last farewell, and that he also would perform the same ceremony. At length the Duke resolved to speak to the king before every one; but to do it in such a manner that nobody should hear what he said; because this plan would do away all suspicion, as every one would suppose that he was talking of state affairs, and of what the king would wish to have done after his death. Thus, without any farther precaution, the Duke, after ordering that no one should come near, leaned down to the king's ear. I was in the chamber, and more than twenty persons at the door, which lay open, but no one heard what the Duke of York said. The king at different intervals repeated aloud, "yes, with all my heart." He sometimes made the Duke repeat what he said because he did not hear distinctly. This lasted for a quarter of an hour. The Duke then went out as if to go to the queen, and said to me, "the king consents that I shall bring a priest, I dare not bring any of the Dutchess's, they are too well known; go and look for one quickly." I said I would do so, but feared to lose time; but that I had just seen the queen's priests in a closet adjoining her apartments. He replied, "you are right" and pointed out to me the count de Castiomellhor, who warmly accepted the proposal I made him, and undertook to speak to the queen, he returned shortly and said, "though I risque my head by this, I do it with pleasure; however I am not acquainted with any of the queen's priests who understands or speaks English." He however discovered among them a Scotsman, named Hudleston, who saved the king's life after the battle of Worcester, and was excepted by act of parliament, out of all the laws made against Catholics and priests. They gave him a wig and cassock to disguise him, and conducted him

to a small room which led by a back stair to the king's chamber. The Duke of York sent to receive and introduce Father Hudleston, and then said aloud, "the King wishes every one to withdraw except the Earls of Bath and Feversham." The one was first gentleman of the bed-chamber, and the other was in waiting that week in his turn. The physicians went into a closet and the door was shut. The Duke presenting Hudleston, said to the king, "here, here is a man who saved your life, and now comes to save your soul." The king answered he is welcome." He then confessed with marks of great devotion and repentance. Hudleston had been instructed by a barefooted Portuguese Carmelite what he was to say to the king, as he was no great divine; but the Duke told me that he acquitted himself very well, that he made the king formally promise, to declare himself openly a Catholic, if he should recover; and that he then received absolution, the holy communion, and even extreme unction; all this lasted near three quarters of an hour, all looked at each other in the anti-chamber, but no one spoke, except with their eyes and in whispers. The presence of the Lords Bath and Feversham who are Protestants, served a little to encourage the bishops; but the queen's women and the other priests saw so many coming and going, that I think the matter cannot be kept long secret.

When the king had received the holy communion there appeared a slight amendment in his illness. He certainly spoke more intelligibly, and had more strength, and we still entertained hopes that it would please God to display a miracle by restoring him to health;* but the physicians did not think the disease abated, and that the king could not outlive the night; however he appeared very calm, and spoke with more sense, and recollection than before, from eight o'clock in the evening till six the next morning. He spoke several times aloud to the Duke of

York in terms of the greatest tenderness and friendship; he twice recommended the Dutchess of Portsmouth and Duke of Richmond, to his care; as well as all his other children, except the Duke of Monmouth, whom he never mentioned. He frequently declared his confidence in the mercy of God. The bishop of Bath and Wells, who was his preacher, repeated some prayers, and spoke to him of God, and the king signified, by a motion of his head, that he heard him; this bishop did not press any thing particular on him, nor proposed to him, to make any profession of his faith. He feared a refusal, but dreaded still more, as far as I can conjecture, to provoke the Duke of York.

The king retained his recollection quite perfect all night; and spoke sometimes with great calmness. At six o'clock he asked what was the hour, and said, "open the curtains that I may again see the day." He suffered great pain, and at seven he was bled in hopes of allaying it. At half past eight, he began to speak with great difficulty, at ten he did not appear to recollect any one; and at noon, he died without any struggle or convulsion.

I considered it my duty to give an exact account of what happened on this occasion to your majesty; and I think myself very happy that God has allowed me to have some share in it. I am &c. L.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

NOTWITHSTANDING the length of time which has elapsed since the following address was delivered, we are inclined to gratify the friends of Botany, in this country, by its insertion, and are not without hopes that it may stimulate to a similar institution in this rising town. In a former number at page 91, of our first volume, we gave an account of this garden, and in a future number we design to communicate the laws and regulations adopted for the conduct of this institution.

* Que dieu avoit voulu faire un miracle en le guerissant.